WOW
COMICS
10¢
COMMANDO YANK
on the War Front!
MR. SCARLET
on the Crime Front!
THE PHANTOM EAGLE
on the Air Front!

ANOTHER MARVEL IS COMING
FIRST CAME CAPTAIN MARVEL
THEN CAME CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
NOW ANOTHER MARVEL JOINS THE FAMOUS TWO IN THEIR BATTLE AGAINST THE WORLD OF EVIL!
IN CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

WOW COMICS

ELEANOR R. ROOSEVELT

REAR ADMIRAL [illegible] HARD BYRD

ALLAN RO[illegible]DAFOE, M.D.

WOW!
MR. SCARLET AND PINKY BATTLE THE KILLERS FROM THE GRAVE! AS DILLINGER AND TWO-GUN CROWLEY COME BACK TO CRIME! PAGE 4
AND HOOK THE HOOK! PAGE 34
"A GREA" COMMANDO MAN IS...ONLY THOSE ARE FIT TO LIVE WHO ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE! PAGE 18
THE PHANTOM EAGLE DEFEATS "THE FLYING RADIOS" PAGE 40
PLUS AND A SUPER GHOST S

December 8, 1941. Vol. 2, No. 3

DEC 3 1965

MR. SCARLET

by O.O.B.

MR. SCARLET
AND SO MR. SCARLET DISAPPEARED INTO THE NIGHT
HOW CAN IT BE?
AM I IMAGINING TOO MR. SCARLET!
THAT'S NOTHING!
THAT MAKES ME NERVOUS!

by O.O.B.

MOUNTED GENTLEMEN!!
JUST CALL ME THE CRASHER!! AND AS I CRUSH AND YOUR BAD COWARD BATTERY IT SEEMS THAT MR. SCARLET AND YOU SHALL NE'ER STRIKE AGAIN!
HEY! WHO ARE YOU?
IT'S SIMPLE, BROWN HORSE LOST YOUR... AHEM! AHEM! YOU NEED REARLIFE AND LIKE BILLINGS KILLER CHAPMAN, AND TWO-GUN CASHLEY TO LEAD YOU AGAIN!
WOW! SO WHAT?
ARE THEY? GENTLEMEN I WILL SHOW YOU DIFFERENT! BUT HOW?
GET THE HIM, BOUND!
I, WHAT BE SURE THAT HORSE ALL IN GOOD CONDITION AND FIRST BEAT GOOD..
CHEEZ 'A BANDITRIDO!
DOWN THOSE STAIRS, GENTLEMEN! YOU'RE IN GOOD SHAPE! YOU CAN STAND IT!
CORRAL!
STRIPS! WHAT IS ALL OUT?

HERE NEAR THE BODIES OF BILLIONAIRE KILLER CHAPMAN AND TWO GUN MOLL ARE THE FAMOUS BLOODHOUND, AND THAT'S NOT ALL!
BUT I'LL BRING THEM TO LIFE! BILLIONAIRE KILLER CHAPMAN, AND TWO GUN MOLLS FROM THE GRAVE TO LEAD THE UNDERWORLD ONCE MORE
FAMOUS KILLERS ALIVE AGAIN!
IN THE OFFICE OF BRIAN BUTLER, BANKER, PHILANTHROPIST ....
THOSE OF THE NEWS ARE MADE FROM FROM CHAPMAN ALIVE AGAIN!
THE FANTASTIC NEWS FROM LITTLE WHALEBONES!
ACH! BRIAN! THERE'S SOME-THING STILL MORE FANTASTIC!
BUT STOP! THEN IS MR. SCARLET ALIVE TOO?
AND BRIAN!

GOTTA TIME WAY PLATTOOTS! YA KNOW IN CAN'T STOP US! NOT GILLMAN, KILLER CHAPMAN, AND TWO GUN FRIENDLY!
THEY CAN'T, EH! THEY'RE THROWIN' THEIR HANDS UP NOW!
AH, AH! THERE YA ARE, GILLMAN! PUT YOUR HANDS WAY ABOVE YA HEAD! GET A MOVE ON!
LET'S SEE HOW THEY LIKE THE SCARLET!
AND - ER - PONK, TOO!
KILLER CHAPMAN, ALIEVE!
SO IT'S THE PANICS AN' SCARLET'S HERE! PLENTY ABOUT YOU HEARD YOU PUNK CLEANERS UP CROOK TOWN GUYS... - HAW, HAW!
PLAYING CRAWDY, AL TER, TER!
WOT TH--?!

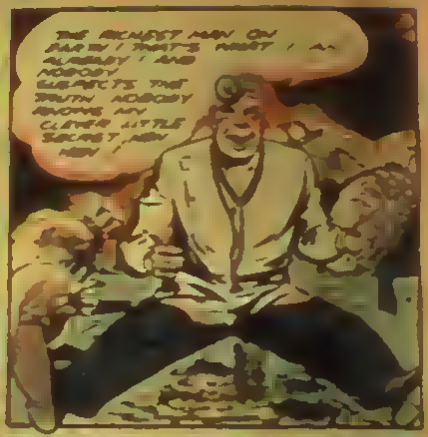
THWACK!
YOU TALK TOO MUCH, MY FRIEND!
NO, I DON'T, HUH?
NO YOU DON'T! IT'S A DRAW!

OKAY, SO WE DON'T LIKE BUT ONE OF YOU CAN NEED US, NA, NA, NA!
THAT WAS SLICK AND SWEET! SURE TRICK OLD TOM GANGSTER MIGHT NOT CATCH ON. BAITED. THAT'S ALL!
I WONDER WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID "SUPER CRIME ON ALL FRONTS WILL BE MADE TO ORDER"
SAY, PAL, I FORGOT ME MONEY MAKIN' HEAD GIVE ALL THE TIME!
DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU NO! COME ON, BRIAN BUTLER, MR. BIGGS NEEDS TO DO NOW, PROSECUTE-HIS THREAT DEAD MEN!
A, THE TRICK OF BRIAN BUTLER, "X MEN'S" OTHER GUY IS TO [illegible] AND SEND TO JAIL OR THE CHAIR THE CRIMINALS HE APPREHENDS, AND AS HERE, IN A TRIPLE PACED COURT ROOM
THE PROSECUTOR IS BRIAN BUTLER THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, LAWYER IS MR. ADAM CROOKER, AND YOU READY GENTLEMEN?
I'M CALLING BRIAN BUTLER TO THE WITNESS CHAIR!
GO RIGHT AHEAD, MR. BUTLER! HAH, HAH, HAH!
HE'S MAD, HAHAHA!
HAHA HA, HAH, HAH!
DO YOU SWEAR THAT YOU AND YOUR TWO HENCHMEN, ENGINEER ALBERT MILLER, THUGS ROLF HAHN AND HERMANN SIX OTHERS
I CANNOT TELL A LIE MR. DID - HAH HAH!
YOU HEARD THAT BRIAN BUTLER, I'M SORRY, DEMAND A DEATH SENTENCE FOR THOSE THREE MURDERS.
ONE MINUTE, BUTLER! LET ADAM CROOKER - EXAMINE MY CLIENTS!

YOU ARE DEMO. ARE YOU NOT, JOHN DILLINGER?
SURE I, HAS BACK TO JOHNNY MY NICKNAME ALL MY PALS. BUT WHO'S THIS BULLET-HEADED
AND YOU, MISS CHAIRMAN
HAVE HEARD ABOUT A GIRL LOOKING MY NECK-HUNTING HOUSE. AMITIED IT?
TWO
REALLY
SHOT HIM IN THE
MAN BURNED MY GUN, BLACK
SO YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN OF THE COURT, THESE MEN ARE REALLY DEAD! THEY DO NOT EXIST AS FAR AS ON THE LAW IS CONCERNED. YOUR HONOR!
I'M AFRAID SO, CHIEF INSPECTOR!
WHAT!
BUT ARE THEY REALLY DEAD? HOW KNOW YOU LIVE?
IT'S PUSHY THING HAS
FROM THE ORIGINAL LAWYER. THIS, NO MY HELP. LET'S DO THAT!
HEAD MEN HAVE TO BE CAUGHT AS THEY RUN IN THEIR HOME - SO I'M WAITING HERE THAT YOU'RE ALL IN THE PRESENCE OF THE LAW! YOU'VE GOT NOTHING BUT WORK AHEAD OF YOU!
NO, NO! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AND ARREST A LOT MORE NO-GOOD GANGSTERS NOW!
FREE TO GO AS THEY PLEASE

AGH!
HEALTH! FORTUNES!
WOW! WHO'D EVER HAVE CAUGHT MISTER -- OR ALICE!
AH, YES... LET'S GET TO THE FILMS!
AHH! AHH! AHH! AHH!

A SASHIMO RAID!
WOW! I'M GETTIN' IN ON THIS!
ME, TOO!


THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH! THAT'S WHAT I AM ALREADY! AND NOBODY SUSPECTS THE TRUTH! NOBODY KNOWS MY CLEVER LITTLE SECRET, HEH HEH!

SOUND ALARM! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SCOOT AROUND
SWISH!

WOW! SCALPELS! MIRRORS! ALL THE TOOLS USED BY A PLASTIC SURGEON! NOW, SEE IT ALL!

Pinky MAKES ANOTHER DISCOVERY!
HOLY SMOKE! THE MISSING DR. BALLINGER CRIMINALLY AND CHARGEMAN! THEM THERE...

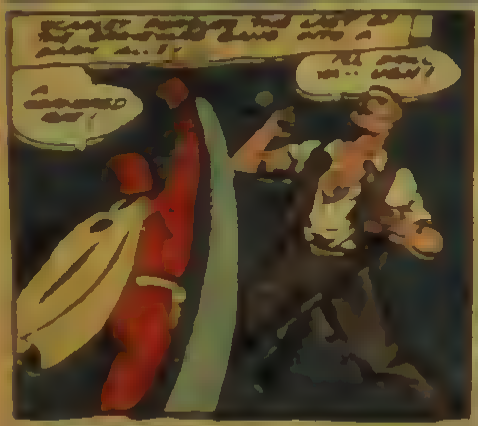
CRIMINY! WITH A GUN! I'LL HAVE TO LIE LOW.
I HEARD SOMETHING

AN EXPLOSIVE TRICK! THAT OUTTA IT-HUH---?
ATTACK, SABOTEUR!
MR. SCARLET! HOW MUCH DOES HE KNOW?
PLENTY! HE'S KNOWN FOR THREE MONTHS! DROPPED MATCH WITH ANTS AND NOW CRUSHED BEFORE THE CAMERA MADE ITS OWN!
IT WAS EASY TO HAVE OUR TRICK MADE BY PLASTIC WORKS! PLAN CAMOUFLAGED TRICK INCONSPICUOUSLY TO SHOW THOSE WE CHALLENGED! SCARLET AND CAMERA!
READY, MR.!
YOU PUT AN ARTIFICIAL CAMERA IN CHARGE?
THANKS, SCARLET!
NICE WORK! PLASTIC BOOBY ON ALUMINUM AND ALUMINUM CRUMPLITE! SLICK!
AHH!
SABOTEUR'S DEVICE!
LEMME OUT HERE! I'M SUFFOCATING!
NOT SO--?
WHY!
HEY!

POW!
SOK!
BOOM!
MR. LAMARR!
WHY DO I ALWAYS GET MIXED UP WITH DAMSELS IN DISTRESS?
SCARLET! THEY'RE PICKING ON YOU!
SCARLET GOT ME!
THE BIG GUY WHO CAUGHT ME FROM BEHIND!
I'LL SEE HOW MANY OF YOU THUGS CAN HANDLE ME!
PALLY ME!
THE END OF POOR MACK... IN EXACTLY THE WAY HE'D CHARGED DAD... AMAZING! NOT A CHANCE TO SAVE HIM—HE DIED INSTANTLY! STRANGE...

WOW! HE HIT THE WIRE AND...
AGHHH!!

ELECTROCUTION!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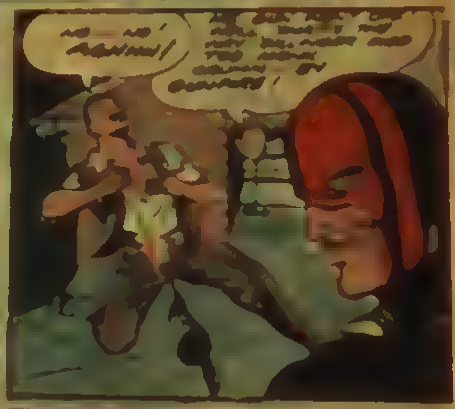
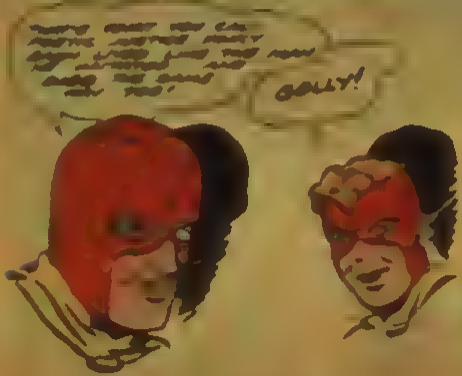

AGHHH!


OOLLY!

WITH THE KARLOFF GANG OF CRIME — TERROR OF AMERICA'S GREATEST CITIES!

COMMANDO YANK
"ONLY THOSE ARE FIT TO LIVE WHO ARENT AFRAID TO DIE"
— GEN. DOUGLAS
ISLAND BATTLE RAGES ON
NEW YORK • SECRET
TOKIO BOMBED
HOME TOWN NEWS
RUSSIA ADVANCES
COMMANDOS STRIKE AGAIN
ALONE A SIDE STREET OR A TOWN IN NAZI-OCCUPIED FRANCE, A MAN IN THE HATED GERMAN ARMY UNIFORM STRIDES ALONE

I HOPE SOMEONE SEES THIS — AND I HOPE NOBODY ELSE DOES!
SUDDENLY THE STORM AND MAKES THE SYMBOL OF DEMOCRACY — VICTORY — A V!
WHAT A GIRL! STILL ON THE JOB!
A MOMENT LATER A LIGHT FLICKERS FROM A WINDOW ACROSS THE STREET — THREE DOTS AND A DASH!
HELLO, YVONNE — IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
GOOD HEAVENS — YOU? HOW DID YOU EVER GET THROUGH?
THE "V" SIGN
THE MYSTERY ROOM ACROSS THE STREET.
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR YOUR OWN CLOTHES ARE PACKED AWAY FOR YOU IN THAT ROOM — AND I'VE GOT THE PLANS READY FOR YOU, TOO!
THE NAZIS HAVEN'T GOT WISE TO YOU YET, EH, YVONNE?
THOSE CLOTHES LOOKED FINE, YVONNE BUT I WANT TO GET BACK INTO GOOD ONES AS SOON AS I CAN.
I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF THEY HAD! I'D BE HANGING BY THE NECK, IN PARIS!

IS THIS BETTER?
THESE ARE THE PLANS—IN PERFECT DETAIL. YOU WILL LEAD YOUR MEN TO THIS PRISON—THEN DESTROY IT! THE NAZIS HAVE MANY CONCENTRATION CAMPS—SO AS CARROLL!
HMMMM!
THE STRANGER FROM THE STREET COMES OUT ALIVE IS THE HATED ENEMY UNIFORM HE STANDS NOW AS COMMANDO YANK!
—AND WHEN YOU REACH THE PRISON CAMP RELEASE THOSE MEN THEY'RE FIGHTERS, YANK — AND BE THE PRISONERS'S OBJECTIVE THEM CRAZY! THEY WANT TO GET BACK IN ACTION —
I KNOW. AND DON'T WORRY THEY'LL BE IN ACTION — SOON!
THE NAZIS WON'T HOLD THEM MUCH LONGER! THE COMMANDOS WILL SEE TO THAT!
THEN EVERYTHING'S SET! WE'LL LAND IN THE NAZI CONCENTRATION AND BUST THAT PRISON CAMP WIDE OPEN! AND WHILE WE'RE DOING YOU'LL BE SAFELY HIDDEN BELOW!
VISITORS...!
VELL VELL! (MACHINE GUN NOISES HEARD)
UND DAS, HERR COMMANDANT, IS ZE ROSE PRISON!

HAND OVER DOT PAPER AT VUNCE! ELSE MY MEN VILL SEND DEM!
BUT YVONNE, YOU CAN'T—
THEY HAVE US YVONNE— WE CAN'T DO ANY-THING—
ACH, HIMMEL!
????
SHOOT, VUNCE!
BUT HE'S ESCAPED AFTER HIM!
NOT SO FAST, LOVE— YOU'LL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME!
BUM SHOT— NOW I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!
BANG!

YOU DO IT LIKE THIS!
ANOTHER ONE! ONLY ONE MORE LEFT!
HUH!
IT'S EMPTY!
HA - NOW YOU DIE, YANK!
BUT I'VE STILL GOT TWO GOOD OLD AMERICAN FISTS!
IT DOESN'T TAKE A GUN TO LICK YOUR KIND!
I GUESS THAT'S THAT!
BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YVONNE! THOSE HEINIES MAY HAVE LEFT A GUARD AT THE STREET DOOR!

QUIET! TRY TO ESCAPE, WILL YOU?
YOU-YOU-COWARDS-
LET HER, YELL—SHE'LL QUIET DOWN AT BELLEAUX—VERY DEEP. FIRING SQUAD SHE'S PUNISHED NOT HER!
THEY DID LEAVE A GUARD—AND THEY'VE GOT YVONNE!
BUT SHE... NEVER FACES THAT FIRING SQUAD AT BELLEAUX!
AH—THE WAY TO FIGHT, YVONNE!

LET'S THE BOYS—SAFE AND SOUND!
YVONNE'S BACK THERE MEN—THE NAZIS HAVE TAKEN HER PRISONER!
YOU'LL GET HER OUT—AND WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! COME ON!
ONLY THEN WILL BRITAIN BE A LIBERATION POINT—HEAVILY BOMBED AND ARMED—
AND THE R.A.F. READY AT DUNKERQUE?
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A PRISON CAMP, CHUM?
AND JUST OUTSIDE IS THE PRISON CAMP—WHERE AMERICANS AND BRITISHERS ARE BEING HELD BY THE NAZIS! AND THAT'S WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN YVONNE!

ONCE MORE – IT'S VOLUNTEER WORK – AND DANGEROUS! EVERY MAN WHO GOES IS RISKING HIS LIFE – SO I FORCE NO ONE TO COME!
I LEAD THE WAY!
NOW FOR VIVIANE, TOO!
"SAY FOR THE BRAVE AND STRONG AND THE FIGHT SPIRIT"
YOU BET WE DO!
MILITARY – NAZI STRONGHOLD AND PRISON CAMP.....
DETAIL HALT!
LEAVE IT – THEY CAN EITHER EAT IT – OR GO HUNGRY!
SOME OF THAT BLOODY SLOP AGAIN, EH?
TAKE THAT YOU TWO-BIT GOOSE STEPPER!

FOR DIS YOU GET SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, DOG!
BAH! I'LL LICK THE WHOLE BLOOMIN' HITLER ARMY!
EXCELLENCY—DIS BRITISH PIG INSULTED DER REICH! SO SHALL VE DO HIT HIM?
DO' GIFF HIM SOLITARY CONFINEMENT! VUN MONTH, MAYBE TWO.
SUCH! DONNER UND BLITZEN! YEEEOW!
???
HERE HAS DER FRAULEIN— DER SPY!
SHE HAS A VILDCAT— BUT BEAUTIFUL! VAT SHALL VE DO WIT HER?
VILDCAT, EH? DERE IS VUN WAY TO TAKE HER — TO DER FIRING SQUAD— AT ONCE!
COME ON, YOU—
DIRTY BOCHES—
SUCH PEOPLE IT IS A PLEASURE TO SHOOT!
EXCELLENCY I BRING IMPORTANT ORDERS FROM—
SILENCE! I AM LISTENING TO HEAR DER GUNS OF DER FIRING SQUAD IT HAS SO SOOTHING

AH! SWEET MOSBIE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
ONE END OF AN UNDER-SEA CABLE, ABOARD OUR NEW ORDER!
VOT'S DOT?
JA — VOT ISS DOT?
GENTLEMEN — THAT WAS MY GUN YOU JUST HEARD! AND I MIGHT ADD YOU'RE HOLDS A FEW MEN!
NO! YOU DARE CAST IN HERE VEER DOT?! HAF YOU SKRAMED, ALREE!
OKAY, MEN — RELEASE THE PRISONERS! I'LL KEEP WATCH OVER THESE WEASELS.
TAKE IT EASY, FATSO — BEFORE I RUN MY FIST THROUGH THAT FALLEN CHEST OF YOURS!
RELAX, GENTLEMEN — NOBODY'S GONNA TO HURT YOU — YET!
BUT SOMEBODY'S GONNA TO HURT HIM!
CRASH!

THANKS, PETE — I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR AN EXCUSE TO DO SOMETHING!
STOP HIM, MURDLER!
SEE, STOP MURDLER MUST MVCTS
YOU TALK TOO MUCH, MISTER!
BOO-OOM!
NEXT ON THE LIST!!!
NOT YET, DRAT!
NOT ME! I'M TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF, SOB!
WHERE WERE WE? THE DOOR! OKAY, PETE — LET'S HEAR SOME!
AUGH!
POW!
BAM!
OOOO-OOH!

WHAT'S HAPPENED?
TURN THE LIGHTS ON- AND SEE
DON'T TELL ME THEY'VE GOT TO FIGHT AGAIN?
NOT EXACTLY. THEY JUST GOT A DOSE OF PEACE!
WE HAD AN EARLY JOB FREEING THE PEOPLE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE MILES WHERE WE OUR
HOLD WORK, BOYS!
WELL, YOU'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN YOUR SECOND WIND! THE GERMAN LINES YOU'LL BE FIGHT THROUGH ARE ALREADY BEING SHOT TO PIECES BY AMERICAN PLANES AND TANKS! SO GET GOING!
OH, BOY! I'M JUST GOING TO LOOK AT MAKE A NEW - THROUGH THE SIGHTS OF MY RIFLE!
ME, TOO!
HOORAY! LET'S GO!
CHARGE!
SILENTLY THEY STEAL OUT- READY TO MAKE A DASH FOR THE WAITING BOATS AT THE NEARBY SHORE
THE CHARGE IS ON — AND AMERICAN GIS HAVE JAM — AGAIN — LEVEL THEIR OWN BYES!!!

GIVE IT TO THE BLOOMIN' BEGGARS!
COME ON— COME ALL!
KAMERAD! ENOUGH!
OKAY MEN— HEAD 'EM BACK TO THE BOATS
WHAT ABOUT THE SUPPLIES AND TROOPS? SO YOU THINK OUR PLANES BOMBED THEM?
JUST GOT A MESSAGE THROUGH THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF THE NAZI STRONGHOLD! OUR PLANES SHATTERED IT!
COMING WITH US, SOLDIER?
THANKS, YANK, BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB TO DO IN ANOTHER VILLAGE. MAYBE— I HOPE— WE'LL MEET AGAIN!
THERE'S A SHORT, SHARP TRAIL OF BLOOD— AND THE STREETS OF BERLIN—
DID A TRUCK HIT THIS LUG?
NO!
HE WAS SOCKED BY MACK MANN THE LITTLE GUY WITH THE BIG PUNCH!
STEP UP AND MEET CAPTAIN MARVEL'S EASTER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
WOW COMICS
ADD TO ALBUM WITH COMMANDO YANK IN EVERY ISSUE OF WOW COMICS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL LOSES HIS MAGIC!

World's Mightiest Mortal

How did this terrible thing happen? How [illegible] world? What can he do to get it back? For the complete story of his

STARRING
★ CAPTAIN MARVEL ★
★ [illegible] SMASHER ★
★ BULLETMAN ★
★ M[illegible]EMAN ★
★ MR SC[illegible] ★
★ C[illegible] ★

No. 5 15¢
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

CROOK

I TELL YOU "HE" MURDERED MY BROTHER... HE SHOT HIM DEAD... AND HE'S A DEAD SHOT. THEY MURDERED HIM... AND I'LL GET THEM FOR IT. THEY'RE PROBABLY DOWN AT BARL'S NOW... DRINKING.
A GOOD JOB WELL DONE... I'LL JUST ENTER HIS BODY AND GIVE HIM LIFE!
THERE... IT IS DONE!
NOW BY GOD THE NEXT BULLET... SHOT YOUR BRAINS AND GIVE ME WINE!
LET ME SEE... BLOOD... OUR WAS THE SON OF THE MAN YOU JUST KILLED!
AND SO THAT'S IT... NOW I SHALL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN ALL EUROPE!
GOOD... YOU MISERABLE MURDERER... WILL I ENTER IN STRONG MIND ABOUT YOU?
LET ME GO... MY BRUTE!

AGHHH!
THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME
THE STUPID FOOL! IS A REWARD WORTH THIS ONE I'M SURROUNDED BY HARMLESS — AND WITH NO GUNS!
CAN CALL THE POLICE — TELL HIM TO BRING THE MONEY — FOR I'M ABOUT TO DO MY DEED!
BUT THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE ANY BLANK CARTRIDGES WELL — HE GWROOK!
A GWK! IT IS THE DEVIL! I BLOCK IN THE DARKNESS — ENDROS HAS A TRUE HIGH-SPIRITS!
GWROOK!

YBOW!
A GUST!
ROBERT!

GARRETT—IF THE BOSSES' GOONS DO NOT GET YOU, YOU MURDERING BLOODHOUND, YOU TOLD ME YOU KILLED HIM!
YOU WEREN'T MEANT FOR IT—THAT TIME I SAVED ROBERT—WHAT YOUR WEAKNESS!
WE SHALL BOTH GO IN THE BOTTOM OF A MINE WITH A LIGHTED FUSE IN A BARREL OF DYNAMITE—THE FIRST ONE TO RUN LOSES THE RACE!
BUT THIS IS ABOUT FREEDOM—NOT ME! AN HOTT AFRICA! FREEDOM IS THE BRAVE OF MEN IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TO DO NOW, GOOD—REMEMBER THE DYNAMITE IS THE BOSSES' WILL! THAT PEASANT WILL NEVER HAVE THE NERVE TO BE FIRST!
—AND IF NOT YOU, MY DEAR, WHEN I GET BACK I WILL PLANT ONE ON YOU AND ME!
GO NOW! LOOK AFTER HIM!
I'LL HAVE NOTHING OF YOU—GO AWAY!
—AND SO THEY GO OUT TO THE APPOINTED PLACE AND SET UP THE APPARATUS!
THERE, NOW IT IS ALL READY, YOU WRETCHED MAN, IT ONLY REMAINS FOR ME TO LIGHT THE CANDLE!
GARRETT, I'M NOT THE COWARD YOU

IF YOU WIN, YOU LOSE

BY JUAN LOPEZ

He wanted to win for Dunbar University — and the coach — and the coach's daughter! But a sinister figure out of his hidden past returned him the victory

DUNBAR VERSUS CONTINENTAL—a post-season game between two great football teams, the winner to go to the Rose Bowl!

Dunbar, an old school with traditions of scholarship and manners and sport reaching back to Colonial days, valued its rooting, star host than running backs. The only students at old Dunbar who said nothing were Jimmy Jack Brickell, captain and fullback, around whom Dunbar's most brilliant plays were built. He did not waste thinking, planning and resting for any talk.

The morning of the game was clear and cool—ideal football weather. Jimmy Jack Brickell left his fraternity house and strode across the campus, tall, broad-shouldered, black-haired, in a black sweater with a golden D. He was pursued around the house of Coach Sam Carver. There would be a few last directions and details for captains and coach to go over. And there would be heavy-hearted Phyllis, Sam Carver's daughter. A word with her, and Jimmy Brickell would play that much better.

"Hi, Jacky!"

Jack stopped beside him, somewhat with a square figure and an smile. "Or should I call you Jed Brick—the kid that 'invented' football up at the Big House?"

Jack grinned. The name was ground more broadly. "Don't act like you don't know me, Vim."

"I know you," grumbled Jack. "That doesn't — I'm glad to see you."

"It does not," continued the other. "You don't want to see old Vim—who took an interest in your football playing, got you started, helped you every way he could so you would come here to Dunbar and get to be a big man!"

"I have much time, Vim. I've one game. You never lose—but on me. I'm going to do what I can to win against Continental, see."

"You can't," Vim said flat.

The two men stopped—tall Jack and beefy Vim—in the shadow of a clump of shrubs just within view of Coach Carver's house. Jack glanced, Vim ground.

"Listen, Jacky. This game is a must-win. Boss money's being bet. My cash wants to send a hundred grand along—and we'll be sure that we does go. That's why I am was sent here."

"I know that."

"So sure. The game plays are all both arranged your. And you back up the line on defense. You can make sure holdout, you see, and give Continental a break. They shouldn't need any more. It's no use kicks, Jacky, or losing on the dough. I'll see you in."

Then the smile left Vim's heavy face. He stepped closer.

"Or else I'll know you right out this here. I open your've looked crossed. Nobody knows who did what—not who rode on the train, or that student body that gave you some rides every time you take a breath, or Coach Carver's good-looking daughter Phyllis."

Brickell's arm moved as suddenly that it was over like a smash down on him. Big, rugged knuckles smashed into that unerring mouth. Vim's stag-gered back, lost balance, and went sprawling. He rose to his knees, and then under his chin he whipped a fist point.

Jack did not retreat. "Come on, finish—" he growled. "I'm not afraid of that gun."

Vim rose, drew back, and the gun—"No, Jacky, cheating. I can do that to you." His breast swelled grinned. "You lose the the way I told you—or the story to your coach. Think over. If you lose, you win. If you win, you lose."

He walked away.

DUNBAR STADIUM was a mighty bowl of color and motion, a sky-splitting roar of sound, as the two teams lined up. Dunbar's black and gold flashed off to the red-garnished Continentals. Quarterback Kennedy's cunning toe dismissed the ball into the air, sweet blared and resounding as screamed to the game began. But Jack Brickell sensed in four words that drowned all other noise:

"If you win, you lose! If you win, you lose!"

Dunbar's ends [illegible] Continental back who held the ball. Jack felt a moment of doubt that he hadn't been honest to make the tackle. On the play, a lunge at the ball was stopped before Jack even threw himself into the scrap. On the second down, a little repeated, [illegible] his body into the gap, felling the crimson runner the very scrimmage line.

"Yay! Brickell!" That was the concerted howl of Dunbar rooters. Vim's would be [illegible] He'd hear. He'd be [illegible] he'd tell the [illegible] [illegible] game's end.

Then one [illegible] thing he'd [illegible] the back of his [illegible] he'd been. [illegible] he'd done for his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE PHANTOM EAGLE

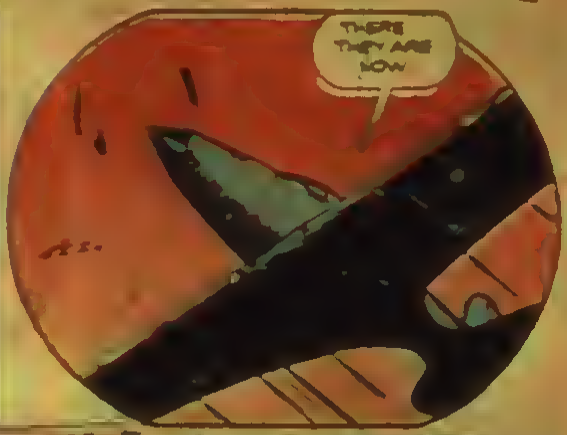
The PHANTOM EAGLE!
METEORS THE FLYING RANGER
A HIDDEN ROCKET ON CROWN PROPERTY IN ENGLAND
OPERATIONS SHALL STOP TEMPORARILY AS I GO BACK A KID, TO BE WITH THEM, YOU KNOW! I CAN FLY AS WELL AS ANYBODY!

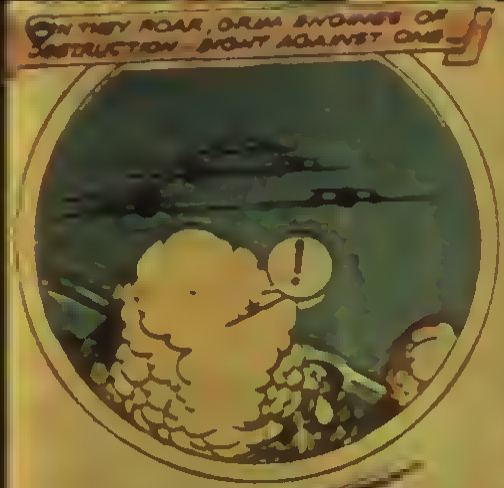
THE MACHINERY OF RESCUE GOES INTO ACTION AS NUMBER SEVEN HOBBS IN FOR A LANDING!
NUMBER SEVEN'S LANDING GEAR CRUMPLES!
"S HEC BATES S.P. SEC...O ...OP HER, HEC. GROUND LOOP HER!!
GET ... HEC GET OUT QUICK!!
CRASH
CAN'T WAIT FOR THE RESCUE SQUAD GOT TO GET HIM OUT.
THEN... A DARING RESCUE... AS A LIFE IS SNATCHED FROM BLAZING DEATH!!
HE GOT 'IM... HE GOT 'IM!
IT'S MICKEY! 'RAY FOR EAGLE MALONE!! HURRAY!!!

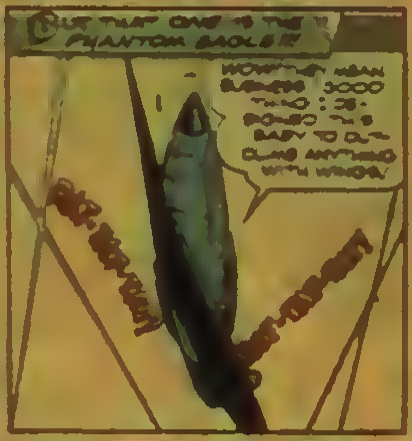
NICE GOING, EAGLE. FOR THAT YOU'RE SELECTED FOR SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT.
THAT'S THE JOB ANYHOW.
A STORM OF LEAD
?
NO PILOTS!
NO SIR—THEY WERE ROBOT PLANES RADIO CONTROLLED FROM SOME GROUND POINT AND SO HEAVILY ARMORED AS TO DEFY DOWN A CYCLONE.
THEY'RE JUST FLYING ARSENALS PACKED WITH ARMOR OUR BOYS HAVEN'T A CHANCE OUR SLUGS BOUNCED RIGHT OFF THEM.
WHEW! NOW I'M NO THANKS BOUND FOR A SPECIAL JOB LIKE THE PHANTOM EAGLE, FOR INSTANCE
SERGEANT RELIEVED ME OF MY DETAIL SO THEY CAN REALLY CONFER ON THIS ANGLE!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS
AS THE BOYS WATCH THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S PLANE HAS DOWN ONLY A QUARTER OF A MILE FROM THEIR FIELD

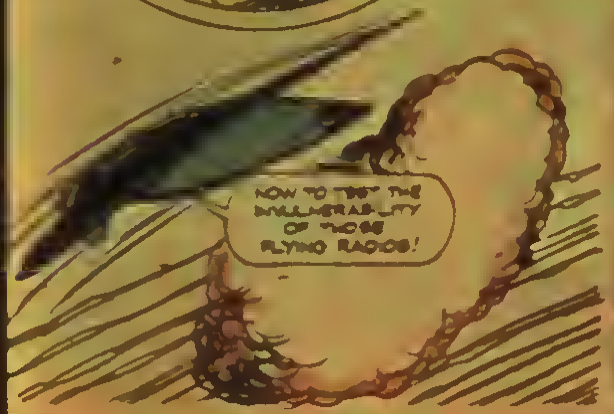
IF MY IDEA WILL ONLY WORK, THERE'LL BE SOME FLYING FUNERALS IN HUNLAND TONIGHT.
A STRANGE PLANE!
IT'S THE PHANTOM EAGLE — HEADING TOWARD ST. CYRIL.
CAPTAIN, THAT PROVES THE PHANTOM EAGLE IS A MEMBER OF THIS GROUP. HE'S ONE TO TACKLE THE ROBOT PLANES BY HIMSELF.
I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT HE WAS ONE OF US, SERGEANT.
IF WE ASSEMBLE ALL THE MEN AND SEE WHOSE MISSING WE'LL FIND OUT WHO THE PHANTOM EAGLE REALLY IS, SHALL I—?
NO! ABSOLUTELY NOT. IF HE WANTS HIS IDENTITY KEPT SECRET WE'LL HELP HIM KEEP IT—
JUST KNOWING THERE'S A FIGHTER LIKE THE PHANTOM EAGLE ON OUR SIDE IS ENOUGH FOR ME!
ALL RIGHT, SIR, BUT ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL FIND OUT WHO HE IS.
IT AIN'T GOOD FOR NOBODY TO HAVE ONE GUY BARGIN' OFF BY HIMSELF THAT WAY. BUT HE SURE GIVES THEM NAZIS A HEADACHE!

ST. CYRONE IS DEAD AHEAD!! SHOULD BE RUNNING INTO TROUBLE AT ANY MOMENT NOW...


THERE THEY ARE NOW


ON THEY ROAR, GRIM SYMBOLS OF DESTRUCTION - BENT AGAINST ONE -


BUT THAT ONE IS THE PHANTOM EAGLE!!
HOWEVER MAN BURNED 3000 YARDS: 28 ROUNDS IN 8 EASY TO CLIP OUNS ANYHOW WITH WINGS!

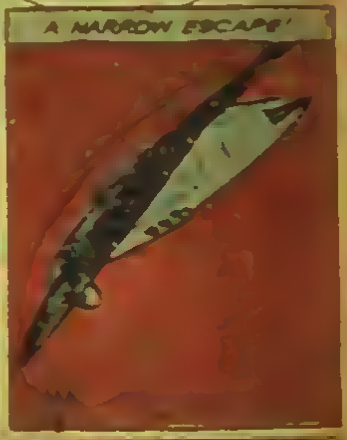

NOW TO TEST THE INVULNERABILITY OF THOSE FLYING RADOS!

THESE FIFTY CALIBER SLUGS AND HOPE CANNON SHELLS SHOULD KNOCK ANYTHING OUT OF THE SKY!

MAN—LOOK AT THAT STEEL OVERCOAT SHE HAS—THE BOYS WERE RIGHT!

—YOU—A CREW THEY CAN SAY—ALL THAT EXTRA WEIGHT INTO ARMOR—AND THEY SURE HAVE—

WOW! AND CAN THOSE BABIES MANEUVER!


A NARROW ESCAPE!

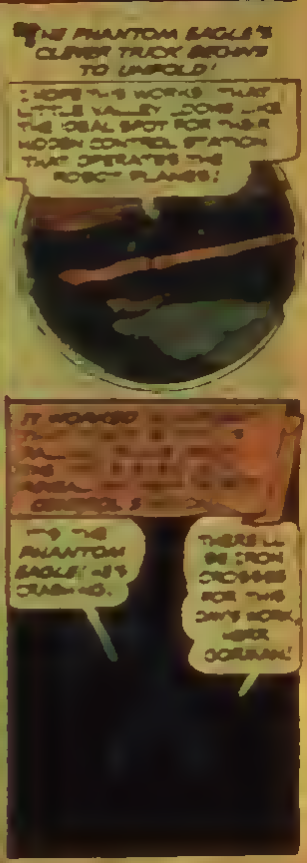
I'VE FOOLED 'EM ENOUGH—IT'S NOW OR NEVER—AND I HOPE MY TRICK WORKS.

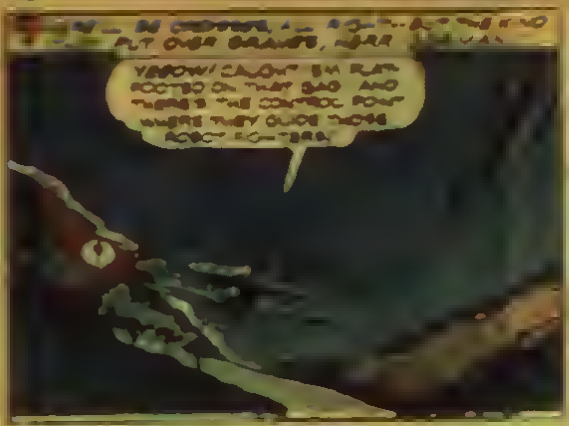
EAGLE ROCKS BACK INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE NAZI ORGANIZED DESTRUCTION!

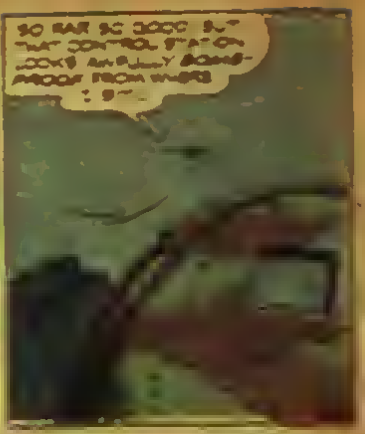
I CAN'T SAY I DON'T ADMIRE FOR THE BLITZ — BE LUCKY IF THIS DOESN'T TURN INTO THE REAL THING.

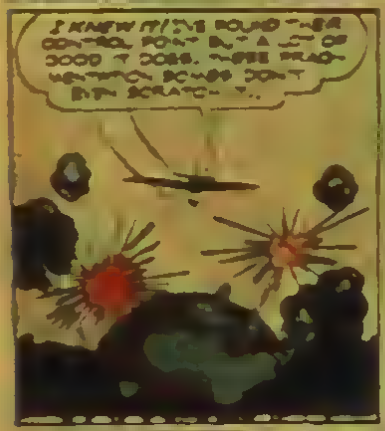
NOW!

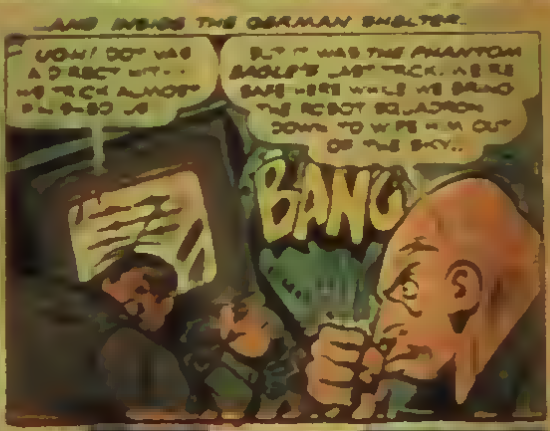
THE PULL OF THE RYCO BLACK SMOKE STREAMS FROM HOOEN JETS — THE PLANE FALLS, APPARENTLY OUT OF CONTROL.
GOT TO MAKE THIS REALISTIC.

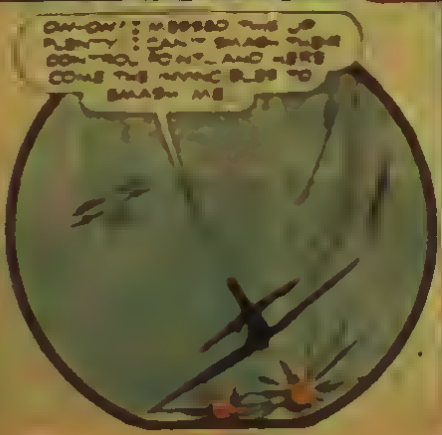

THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S CLEVER TRICK BEGINS TO UNFOLD!
I HOPE THIS WORKS! THAT LITTLE VALLEY LOOKS LIKE THE IDEAL SPOT FOR THEIR HIDDEN CONTROL STATION THAT OPERATES THE ROBOT PLANES!
IT WORKED!
CONTROL'S
AND THE PHANTOM EAGLE IS CRASHED.
THERE'LL BE IRON CROSSES FOR THIS DAY'S WORK, HERR DORMAN!


YEEOW! CAUGHT BY FLAK! ROCTED ON THAT BAD AND THERE'S THE CONTROL POINT WHERE THEY GUIDE THOSE ROBOT BOMBERS!

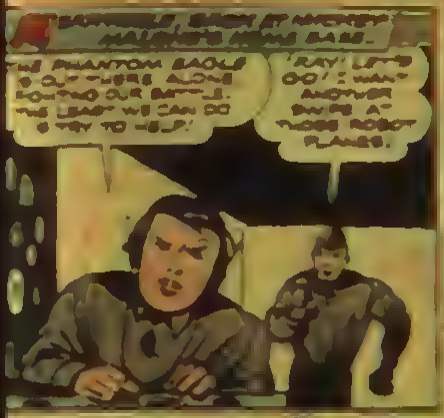

SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT THAT CONTROL STATION LOOKS AMPLY BOMB-PROOF FROM WHERE I SIT...

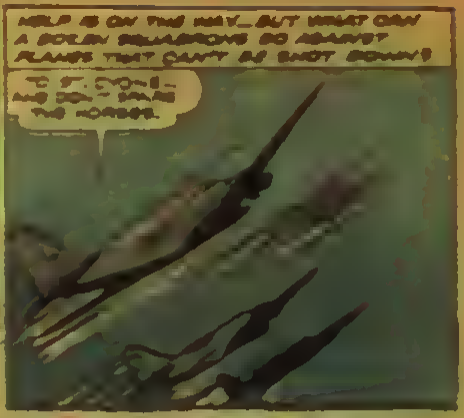

I KNEW IT! I'VE FOUND THEIR CONTROL POINT BUT A LOT OF GOOD IT DOES. THESE FRAGMENTATION BOMBS DON'T EVEN SCRATCH IT..


...AND INSIDE THE GERMAN SHELTER..
WOW! THAT WAS A DIRECT HIT.. HE TRICK ALMOST DID IT!
BUT IT WAS THE PHANTOM EAGLE'S LAST TRICK. HERE'S SAFE HERE WHILE WE BRING THE ROBOT BOMBER DOWN TO WIPE HIM OUT OF THE SKY..
BANG


OH-OH! I MISSED THE LAST PLENTY! CAN'T SMASH THEIR CONTROL POINT AND HERE COME THE HUNG BLOB TO SMASH ME

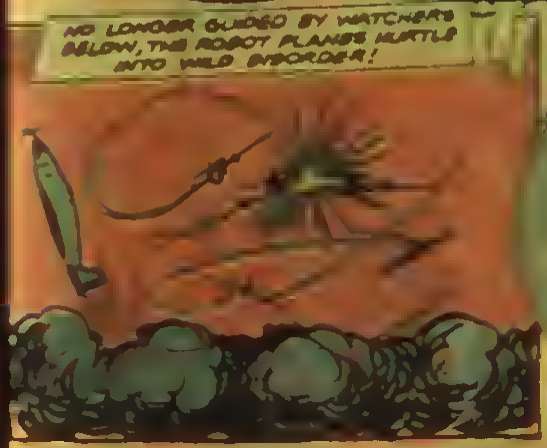
BRAVE... DON'T FAIL ME NOW!

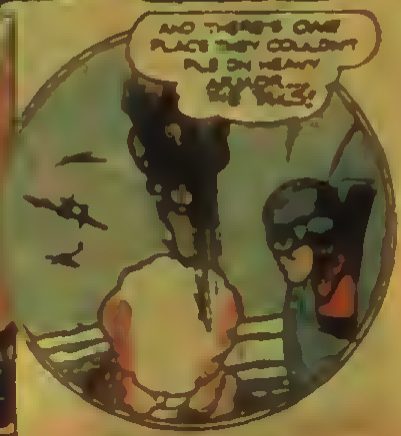

BACK INSIDE, SUSAN AT WATCHER'S MAJESTIC MAIN BASE.
THE PHANTOM EAGLE & OUR THREE ALONE FOUND OUR BATTLE. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS TRY TO HELP!
'RAY! LET'S GO! I WANT ANOTHER SHOT AT THOSE ROBOT PLANES!


HELP IS ON THE WAY... BUT WHAT CAN A SCRAN SQUADRON DO AGAINST PLANES THAT CAN'T BE SHOT DOWN?
"O. K. CYCLONE— AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES.

THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT... HOW? WHY DON'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

THEY CAN'T CONTROL THEIR PLANES IF THEY CAN'T SEE, 'RAY!


NO LONGER GUIDED BY WATCHERS BELOW, THE ROBOT PLANES HURTLE INTO WILD DISORDER!


NO THERE'S ONE PLACE THEY COULDN'T PILE ON HEAVY ARMOR... AT THE BACK!

THEY FORGOT TO DESIGN THESE CRATES TO FLY WITHOUT TAILS!
LIKE SHOOTING DUCKS IN A CAGE...
OKAY YOU—LOOSE WONDERS! NOW GET ACQUAINTED WITH A PAIR OF RADIO-CONTROLLED FISTS!
ACK! LOOK—OUR ENEMY.
GET HIM! KILL HIM!" HEADQUARTERS IS SENDING A MOTORCYCLE SQUAD TO GIVE US A HAND.
COME A LITTLE CLOSER, FATTY—AND I'LL GIVE YOU TWO HANDS DOUBLED INTO FISTS!

ONLY TWO STROKES BUT YOU'RE — OUT!
DOOMED-MITTER!
AW
AS THE GREAT PHANTOM EAGLE AT BAY — COULD EVEN AN EAGLE DO TO ESCAPE THE DOOM MY FRIENDS?
THANKS FOR THE IDEA, PAL.
DON'T YOU EVER SEE AN EAGLE FOLD ITS WINGS AND DIVE?
AOW!
HOLD HIM — HERR DORMAN SO WE CAN KILL HIM
HERR DORMAN CAN'T ANSWER RIGHT NOW — HE'S DOING A ROUTINE OF FIST
THE ARRIVAL OF MICKEY MALONE'S SQUADRON DISTRACTS PHANTOM'S AI
TO THE SHELTER— QUICK!
DAMNDOONE IT! BUT BULLETS SPEED LOOSE—
GO OO — FAST! WE CAN STAY IN HERE AND BLAST MACHINE GUNS..
SOMEHOW I DON'T LIKE THAT IDEA PAL
HAVE TO MOVE AS IT WITH A MACHINE GUN BEHIND THIS WAY

WAIT FOR UNCLE BOYD.
WHAT'S THE HURRY?
MAYBE IT BALLS-UP!
HE SLAMS THE GARAGE INTO THE CLOSING DOOR OF THE HANGAR
WHAM!
THE BOYS ARE LANDING. THEY CAN TAKE OVER FROM HERE.
LOOKS LIKE FUN, BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS MY CUE TO SAY GOOD-BY. I'D HATE TO HAVE SOME WELL-MEANING PAL TRY TO FOLLOW ME HOME!
BACK AT HIS BASE....
WHAT A DAY! THE PHANTOM EAGLE WORKED UP THE ROBOT PLANES AND WE WORKED UP A CRACK FLYING JOB. BUT THE EAGLE SLIPPED AWAY!
HEY! WHERE YOU BEEN, MAJOR?
JUST CATCHING UP ON SLEEP, SERGEANT. DO ANYTHING EXCITING HAPPEN THIS AFTERNOON?
WATCH FOR YOUR NEXT ISSUE OF WOW Comics!
THE PHANTOM

LOOK OUT!
HE'S COMING
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS OWN COMICS MAGAZINE
1. SEE THE SHADOW THAT WALKED
2. HEAR WINGS OVER DAZAGGAR
3. MEET THE DEATH MAKER
4. LAUGH AT THE CRACKED SAFECRACKER
ALL IN CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
68 THRILLING PAGES-GET IT OCT 6
10¢

SCARLET
HOOKS' THE HOOK!
WITH ALL, BOONER OR
LATER, EAVES BARCLAY
ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE,
LIES DYING - BEYOND THE
POWER OF MEDICAL AID!
MY RELATIVES!
BICKERING AND MOANING
LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES!
WANT MY MONEY
LISTEN TO THEM!
AND IN THE NEXT ROOM,
FIVE QUARRELING PEOPLE
WITH NO REGARD FOR THE
DIGNITY OF DEATH
MR. SCARLET
MR. SCARLET
MR. SCARLET

I'LL GET A BIG CUT
YOU HUH
WANT SILENT
I'M A FRIEND
SHAKE, OLD MAN OR BROTHER
BUT AS FOR MY RELATIVES I'VE FOOLED 'EM HA HA! HERE'S MY WILL. BUTLER READ IT TO THEM AND WATCH THEM STUTTER
MY OWN TRUE FRIEND CAPTAIN JONES WE HAD MANY A PLEASANT DA - IN MY YACHT SO NOW THE YACHT IS YOURS I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT MONEY
MANAGE
SIR
BRAVE BUTLER HAS COME TO HANDLE THIS WILL
WELL HE'S DEAD
HOW MUCH DID HE GET
THE WILL
YOU ALL ARE EMPLOYED
HE WON MILLIONS

A MOMENT OF SILENCE AND SOBS HEADS FOR THE FIVE RELATIVES

A TORN PIECE OF PAPER IS ALL I GOT!
ME TOO!
WHAT IS IT?
BRIAN BUTLER READS FROM THE WILL ...
AND TO EACH OF MY CLOSEST KIN WILL BE GIVEN ONE PORTION OF A TORN MAP AND WHEN PUT TOGETHER WILL REVEAL THE HIDING PLACE OF MY FORTUNE, SOMEWHERE ON LONELY ISLAND IN LAX SEAS. SAID FORTUNE WILL THEN BE SHARED EQUALLY
IT'S A FRAUD!
IT'S OUTRAGEOUS
I WON'T STAND FOR IT!
WAIT ALL OF YE! BEST THING FER YOU TO DO IS GET TOGETHER ON THIS TREASURE HUNT ANY TIME YOU WANT THE MASTER'S YACHT IS READY
I'M GOING TO THINK THIS OVER!
SO AM I
MAY UNCLE'S GHOST HELP YOU FIND THE TREASURE THAT I DON'T WANT!
I THOUGHT SO! THEY WON'T GET TOGETHER. HUMM... BUT IF ONE PERSON HAS ALL FIVE PIECES IN HIS HANDS... HMMMM
AND THAT'S HOW IT TURNED OUT! NONE OF THEM CAN GET A PENNY OF THE FORTUNE UNLESS THEY CO-OPERATE! YET NONE TRUST THE OTHER!
BRIAN BUTLER RETURNS TO HIS DESK.....

THE PHONE, BRIAN! IT'S MR CHUCK CRANE
BUTLER? LISTEN, I'M WILLIN TO TAKE A CRACK AT THIS TREASURE-HUNT BUSINESS.. IF THE OTHERS ARE
BY THE OTHER END OF THE WIRE CHUCK CRANE IS TO NOTICE AN OMINOUS SHADOW BEHIND HIM.....
BUT GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOU GOTTA COME ALONG, BUTLER, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I TRUST.
OKAY, BUT LET'S WE CAN ALL GO ON CAPTAIN JONES' YACHT, AND.....
CRANE! CRANE! ANSWER ME... WHAT'S WRONG?
AGHHH-
WHAT'S WRONG? CRANE'S DEAD! THAT'S ALL WRONG! HE'S BEEN MURDERED! AND I'LL BET I KNOW WHO MADE POSTUM! HE, HO, HOLMES!
MR SCARLET
THE HOOK, EH? WHOEVER THAT IS, IT'S TIME FOR MR. SCARLET!
AND PINKY!
I KNEW NO GOOD WOULD COME OF ALL THIS PINKY JOWLSON! IS AFTER ALL LIFE PIECE OF THE THIEVING MAD!

Meanwhile, the HOOK MASTERS ALVIN DARE STREET'S HENT ON A SECOND ERRAND OF EVIL!
YVONNE PETERS HOME... NO TIME TO WASTE!
YOU'RE NEXT ON THE LIST OF THE HOOK MY PRETTY!
NOW TO NAB ANOTHER PORTION OF THIS "TREASURE" MAP! YO HO HO, AN A BOTTLE O' RUM! OLD TIME PIRATES KILLED FOR GOLD. WHY SHOULDN'T THE HOOK?
- BUT THE GIRL'S FRANTIC SCREAMS REACH THE EARS OF THE TWO CRIMSON-CLAD FIGURES...
IT'S JUST A GAMBLE PINKY BUT THE HOOK MAY BE AFTER YVONNE PETERS NEXT
HURRY, SCARLET!
YOU'RE RIGHT SCARLET! DID YOU HEAR THAT?
YOUR MAP PORTION, I SAY! WHERE IS IT?
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW!

MR SCARLET, EH? I'LL RIP OUT YOUR THROAT!
MIND IF I STEP AWAY?
SWIIIISHH
AND THEN COME RIGHT BACK!
UGH!
TO FINISH THE JOB RIGHT, I'LL JUST···
GOD!
FOOL! I STILL HAVE MY PEG-LEG!
-CRUNCH
MR SCARLET CAN'T YOU GET UP? HE'S GETTING AWAY!
WHEW! WHAT A CLOUT! DON'T WORRY, MISS PETERS, I'M WAITING FOR HIM OUTSIDE
OUTA MY WAY, MISS QUEAK!
BUT A VICIOUS SWING OF THE MOBSTER'S STEEL CLAW CATCHES PINKY UNAWARES
SLOW DOWN, MISTER, OR··· OUCH!
YOU ALL RIGHT PINKY?
H-I GUESS SO, BUT WHAT HIT ME!
HE DID GET AWAY AFTER ALL!

BUT WHO IS THE MOON? WHY DID HE THREATEN MY LIFE?
SOMEONE WHO'S AFTER ALL THE MAP-PORTIONS. CHUCK CRANE IS ALREADY DEAD! I'D ADVISE THE REST OF YOU TO SAIL FOR THE ISLAND AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE--BEFORE THE MOON SUCCEEDS!
BRIAN BUTLER HAS PROMISED TO GO ALONG! YOU'LL GET FAIR PLAY WHEN THE TREASURE IS FOUND
MIAMI! WHAT A MAN! IF ONLY YOU WOULD COME ALONG, SCARLET!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, MISS PETERS! YOU BE AT THE DOCK TOMORROW MORNING!
WHY SO FAST, SCARLET? SHE WON'T BITE!
THE NEXT DAY, A RUSHING SKIFF SEEKS A TRAIL WHILE THE STEAMER SWIFTLY CUTS TO THE BLUE REACHES OF THE VAST LAKE TOWARD THE LONELY ISLAND RESTING PLACE OF AN ECCENTRIC OLD MILLIONAIRE'S MYSTERIOUS HIDEAWAY
POOR CHUCK CRANE--DEAD!
THANK HEAVEN THE MOON IS LEFT BEHIND US!
IMPOSSIBLE! CAPTAIN JONES HAS NO PORTION OF THE MISSING MAP PORTION.... POOR CHUCK CRANE'S.... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST THE CHUCK CRANE ON FINDING THE TREASURE WITHOUT IT!
QUEER STORY ABOUT THAT MOON YE DON'T SUPPOSE HE COULD BE CARLOS SUIT, DO YE, MR. BUTLER?
SHUT THE GOD DAMN YOU KNOW I HATE HEARS PER THE BEST OF US TO DEATH
WHO'S THERE? ANSWER ME!

PINKY! BUT I LEFT YOU BEHIND TO TAKE CARE OF THE OFFICE.
AW, THAT'S TOO TAME! I STOWED AWAY BECAUSE I GOT A HUNCH THE MOBS GOING TO SHOW US ON THIS TRIP! JUST A HUNCH BUT
PINKY'S HUNCH RIGHT? MIGHT BRING A STORM AN[illegible] SHADOW GRILLS ATTAWAY THE [illegible] A GHASTLY SHAPE [illegible] SPELLS
I'M THINKIN' OVER THE SHIP THAT'S WHAT I AM PAID... THE CREW.
YO-HO-HO AN' A BOTTLE O' RUM! WHAT A STORM! IT'S A PERFECT NIGHT TO WORK AND KILL!
HERE'S THE PLAN! MATE JILL OVER THE SIDE THE CREW AND PASSENGERS THEN THE TREASURE WILL BE MINE--ALL MINE, HO-HO!
AVAST YOU! TURN AROUND AND--DIE!
NO! THAT HOOK! NO!!!
ONE FOUR HO HO WHO'LL BE NEXT? LET'S FILL MY HOOK DOWN TO A PINE POINT!
HE'S I THINK IT SHOULD BE THAT LAWYER BRIAN BUTLER, HE'S SO SHARP--MIGHT FIND ME OUT BUT THIS HOOK IS SHARPER! HE'S HIS GOIN'!
IT'S NOT WELL TO SEE WHAT FOLLOWS BUT GHASTLY MOMENTS LATER...

AHA! THOUGHT YOU'D SHOW UP!
BUT A FLASHING CRIMSON FIGURE IS SWIFTER!!
THERE'S THE DOOR, RAT!
SOCK
BRIAN BUTLER VANISHES AND MR. SCARLET LEAPS IN PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING HOOK!
I TOLD YOU THE HOOK WOULD SHOW UP, SCARLET!
WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY THIS TIME!
HE'S GONE! THE HOOK'S GONE!
WAIT- WHO'S THIS? WHY IT'S SIMON STONE!
-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
JUST ENJOYING THE STORM, MY FRIEND. YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE HOOK? BAH! HE'S JUST A SHADOW OF THE IMAGINATION-A FIGMENT OF FEAR!
ONE OF MY CREW'S DEAD! THE HOOK'S ABOARD!
EASY, CAPTAIN! CALL YOUR PASSENGERS TO THE LOUNGE I THINK I HAVE THE SOLUTION
AHEM-BUT THE HOOK STRIKES AGAIN

ON THE LOUNGE BUTLER FACES THE FOUR HOLDERS OF MAP PORTIONS
--THAT LEAVES YOU THREE! ONE OF YOU THREE MASQUERADES AS THE HOOK! ONE OF YOU IS AFTER THE WHOLE TREASURE! YOU BRUCE BULLARD OR YOU, SLEEK JORDAN OR YOU, SIMON STONE!
WHO IS THE HOOK? WE'RE ALL WONDERING. THE CREW IS ACCOUNTED FOR. MYSELF AND FINEY ARE CLEAR. MISS YVONNE PETERS IS INNOCENT SHE'S BEEN ATTACKED BY THE HOOK HERSELF!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, FINEY IS SEARCHING YOUR ROOMS. IF HE FINDS ANY EVIDENCE OF THE HOOK'S COSTUME
HOW DARE YOU!
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME, SO!
HEH HEH, THE FOOL!
HMMM! THIS PICTURE IS INTERESTING. I WONDER IF IT MEANS...
HMMM NO LUCK
HERE'S THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN. MAYBE I'D BETTER CHECK ON THE LISTINGS OF THE CREW AFTER ALL
MEANWHILE FINEY EMERGES FROM THE LAST OF THE THREE STATEROOMS WITHOUT RESULT...

BARELY IN TIME, WARNED BY A SIXTH SENSE PINKY LEAPS ASIDE!
PINKY RUSHES OUT ON DECK BUT...
TIPS THE HOOK!
GONE AGAIN! GUESS I HAVE NOTHING TO REPORT TO BUTLER--EXCEPT THAT THE HOOK IS ONE CLEVER FOX!
ASHORE, TRUSTWORTHY BRIAN BUTLER GATHERS THE FOUR MAP PORTIONS.
GOOD LUCK!
BRING BACK THE BACON!
AND WITH THE MYSTERY OF THE HOOK STILL UNSOLVED, THE YACHT NEXT DAY PUTS INTO LONELY ISLAND, SITE OF TREASURE GROVE!
LUCKILY, CHUCK CRANE'S WRITING PIECE DOESN'T MATTER. THIS LINE STARTS AT THE COAST AND LEADS TO THE CENTER OF THE ISLAND. THE TREASURE IS IN A HOLLOW TREE!
TREASURE ISLAND!
HOPE WE DON'T HAVE MORE TROUBLE!
BUT WATCH OUT FOR THE HOOK!
BUTLER AND PINKY ARE APPOINTED TO FIND THE TREASURE
HOLY SMOKES! D'YOU THINK THE HOOK MIGHT SHOW UP HERE?
COULD BE.
SO IT'S BEST THAT MR. SCARLET TAKES UP FROM HERE ON!

BUT SUDDENLY, THE WILY HOOK TWISTS FREE!
CAUGHT, AM I?
--THE HOOK AND PEG-LEG WERE JUST FAKES, OF COURSE. COME ON, PINKY!
WHA--?
YOU'RE HOOKED, HOOK!
HALLOO! COME ON ALL OF YOU, WE'VE FOUND THE TREASURE -- AND THE HOOK!
MEET THE HOOK!
WHY IT'S CAPTAIN JONES!
JONES USED TO BE FLEXO, THE DOUBLE JOINTED FREAK, IN A SIDE SHOW. THAT'S HOW HE COULD DOUBLE UP HIS HAND AND LEG INTO A HOOK AND PEG-LEG!
FLEXO THE DOUBLE JOINTED FREAK
DAY LATER. BACK AT BUTLER'S OFFICE
ALL RIGHT YOU GOT ME. I WORKED FOR BARCLAY TEN YEARS. THOUGHT HE'D GIVE ME MORE THAN THAT CHEESY YACHT, WHEN HE CROOKED. SO I WAS OUT TO GET HIS CASH TOO--- HIS "TREASURE"
TREASURE!
YES, WHERE'S THE DOUGH-
HERE' A NOTE THAT SAYS-" HOPE YOU ALL HAD FUN I WAS BANKRUPT. ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THE YACHT AND HOUSE. GREETINGS FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD --- ENOS BARCLAY
WELL, I HOPE THEY ALL LEARNED A LESSON GREEDINESS DOESN'T PAY, ANY MORE THAN CRIME!
YOU SAID IT!
WATCH MR SCARLET HUNT DOWN CROOKS IN EVERY ISSUE OF WOW COMICS!

LOOK, FELLAS--
MY FAVORITE MAGAZINE

YEP, that's right, boys—it's MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED, the biggest and best magazine bargain on the newsstands today!

What I like about MI is that it's a real he-man magazine, not something for sissies! And if you're the kind of fellows I think you are, you'll agree with me one hundred percent.

MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED has just about everything. There are swell pages for the hobby fans, scores of projects for you to build in your workshop, a complete photography section in every issue, a section devoted to patents and inventions, a department for the lads who are studying shopwork in their schools, hundreds of photographs of the latest scientific and mechanical discoveries, a department specializing in war news and inventions, the latest developments in aviation and, better still, a feature section that seems to beat the tar out of the other magazines when it comes to giving you something new, adventurous and exciting.

But here's another reason why I like MI—you get your money's worth! Every month you get 178 pages—think of it!—of real meaty reading matter, and at a cost of only 10¢!

So, take my advice, fellas, and if it's a magazine bargain you want, then get a copy of MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED today! You'll never stop thanking me for telling you about it.

10¢ NOW ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

CHOOSE YOUR PRIZE!
Get it the American Way

TAKE ME ALONG — GIRL'S OVERNIGHT CASE
The smartest new travel aid, with dozens of uses. Alligator grain covering, roomy as bag. Basket tray. Send only one order

CANDID CAMERA Easy to learn, with a camera. Given for selling only one order

NEW TYPE

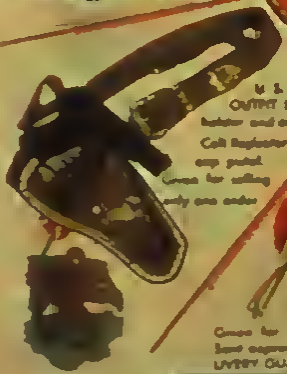
WRIST WATCH for boys, girls, men and women. Given for selling only one item, plus 75c extra.

GENE AUTRY COMPLETE HOLSTER SET

You can be a complete cowboy with this Gene Autry holster and pistol belt set. Both guns for selling only one order of Key Rings

TAILSPIN FOOTBALL SET
Official size football and pump given for selling only one order.

ELECTRIC MOVIE OUTFIT with film. Complete outfit for selling only one order, plus 50c extra. Show movies at home.



U. S. ARMY OUTFIT Belt, holster and army Colt Replenisher strap pistol. Given for selling only one order

Live Canary

Given for selling only one order. Send expressage collect. SAFE DELIVERY GUARANTEED

VICTORY LIGHT Lovely colored flashlight with three lenses

WRITE for regular size BIG for morning. BLOW for blackouts. Complete with batteries, for selling only one order

VICTORY WATCH & FOB
Newest type watch with black dial & red second indicator. Sell only one order

OTHER PRIZES YOU CAN GET
by our plan, as explained in our Big Prize Catalog.

Airplanes
Tablet & Pencil Set
Air Rifles
Electric Football Game
Gene Autry Holster
Electric Clock
Electric Lamp
Police Set
"Sharp-Shot" Rifle
Chemistry Set
Printing Machine Set
Model Trains

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY "AMERICAN" WAY!

Be like thousands of others, but small prizes, for Mother and Dad.

many prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Catalog are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF [illegible] but with 48 Xmas Packs of 24 cards. Some of the biggest values necessary as stated in [illegible] CATALOG.

easy to sell these Xmas Packs to your family, friends, neighbors. [illegible] 48 sparkling Xmas Cards, others sold, send us the [illegible] and choose [illegible] from our Big Prize Catalog.

[illegible] Xmas Packs and our Big Prize [illegible] us what prize you want. [illegible] you!

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 712, [illegible], Ohio

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 712, [illegible], O.

Please send me your Big Prize Catalog and one order of 48 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address or R.F.D. No. _____

City _____

State _____